LAST GASP

American Flyer funnies

number two

50 cents

ADULTS ONLY

AMERICAN FLYER NO. 2 ©1972 by LARRY WELZ LARRY TODD & LARRY SUTHERLAND

PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP ECO FUNNIES, INC. P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CA. 94701

UNION MAID

Wyatt Winghead

The Wizard's Challenge

ABOVE – HE SEES THE STARS...
BELOW – HE SENSES THE EARTH...
PULSING WITH LIFE.
NEWFOUND POWERS OF CONSCIOUSNESS
SURGE THROUGH HIS BEING –
WYATT WINGHEAD IS REBORN
A CHILD OF THE STARS...

WOW - WHAT A WIERD FLASH - ..

- IS THIS STILL A HALLUCINATION - OR WAS IT HALLUCINATIONS - ??

THIS COUNTRY LOOKS FAMILIAR - BUT " THERE WERE OTHERS WITH ME ...

I CAN SENSE HUMAN LIFE UP AHEAD ... !

AH .. JUST AS I THOUGHT - A VILLAGE - NICE, QUIET, AND PEACEFUL - ON THE SURFACE ...

BUT WHY THE GUARDS?

AAAH .. THE STRANGER APPROACHES - HE IS NOT OF THIS LAND .. YET DO I KNOW YOU ...

I HAVE VIEWED THIS MOMENT FROM AFAR IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE ... I CAN SENSE YOUR POWER NOW AS I DID THEN - AND I KNOW YOUR NAME IS WYATT WINGHEAD ...
YOU ARE NOT AS OTHER HUMANS - YOU HAVE THE POWER ... WE HERE ALSO HAVE THE POWER - BUT OURS COMES FROM THE SACRED STONE AND IS NOT OURS TO USE - YOURS COMES FROM THE STARS ...
DONG! CLANG! GADONGADONG DONG! BDONG!
WHAT'S THAT?
IT IS TIME TO GATHER AT THE STONE FOR THE RITE OF REGENERATION - THE STONE KEEPS US FROM OUR ENEMIES ...
DING BONG
BONG ... BONG
BONG! BONG DA DING DONG
... THE WIZARD-CHIEF'S HOUSE ~ AND WHO'S THAT - RINGING THE BELL - ?
DONG! DONG
DONG DONG DONG
FANTASTIC! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL AURA! BUT - SHE'S ... IN THE POWER OF ANOTHER!
THE CHIEF! AH - THAT'S IT ..! SHE'S HIS DAUGHTER! AND HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF ... CONTROL OVER HER ...

THAT HELMET— IT'S GOT— MAGICAL POWERS..
I CAN FEEL IT.. BUT I CAN'T QUITE FIGURE OUT IT'S TRUE NATURE...
-I FEEL AN UNPROCESSED SOUL... WHAT? YOU!?
-IT CAN'T BE...
-YOU ARE THE GHOST OF AN AGE LONG DEAD..BEGONE! ..BEFORE I DISPERSE YOUR ENERGY FIELD! - WE OF TODAY HAVE THE POWER!
I WANT NOTHING OF YOU, OLD MAN - WHY DO YOU THREATEN ME? I ALSO HAVE POWER...
..HE'S TRYING TO INVADE MY SUBCONSCIOUS - ALTERING MY FIELD...
THE POWER IS NOT FROM HIM! THE HELMET IS A CHANNEL...
THE VILLAGERS ARE ALL IN A TRANCE! HE'S USING THEIR ENERGY... BUT THAT'S STILL NOT IT...
HIS DAUGHTER! THE JEWEL ON HER FOREHEAD! SHE'S THE ONE! THE LINK BETWEEN HIM AND—
THE STONE! HE CONTROLS HER MIND AND THROUGH HER COMMANDS THE POWER OF THE STONE!
SHE'S THE ONE WITH THE POWER! WITHOUT HER AS A LINK, THE POWER WOULD DESTROY HIM!

SHE'S RESISTING HIM! I CAN FEEL IT! -IF I CAN JUST GET BETWEEN THEM AND GIVE HER EXTRA STRENGTH..

THE POWER HAS DRIVEN HIM MAD! HE'LL DESTROY HIMSELF WITH IT!

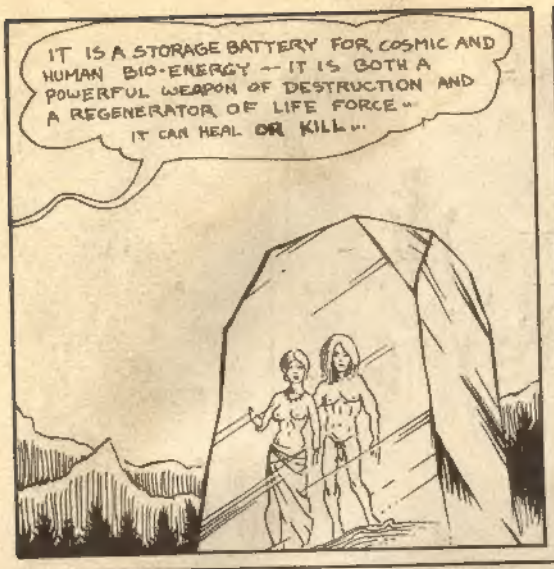
THERE! HER INFLUENCE IS CANCELLED! NOW HE HAS THE POWER STRAIGHT FROM THE SOURCE-STONE!!
HAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

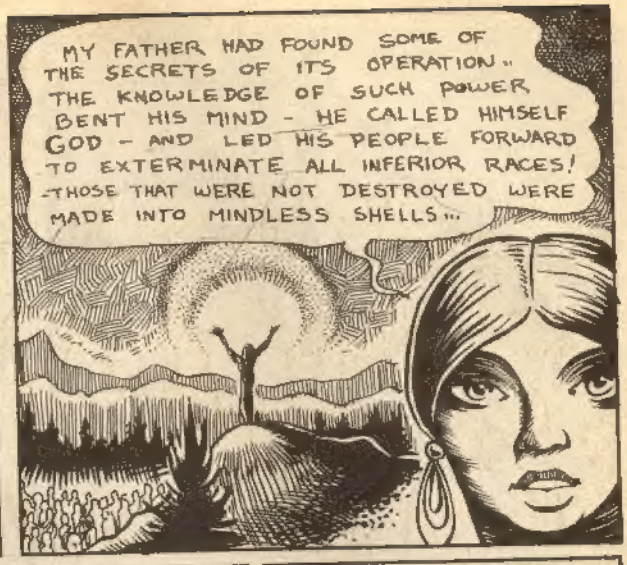
FAP

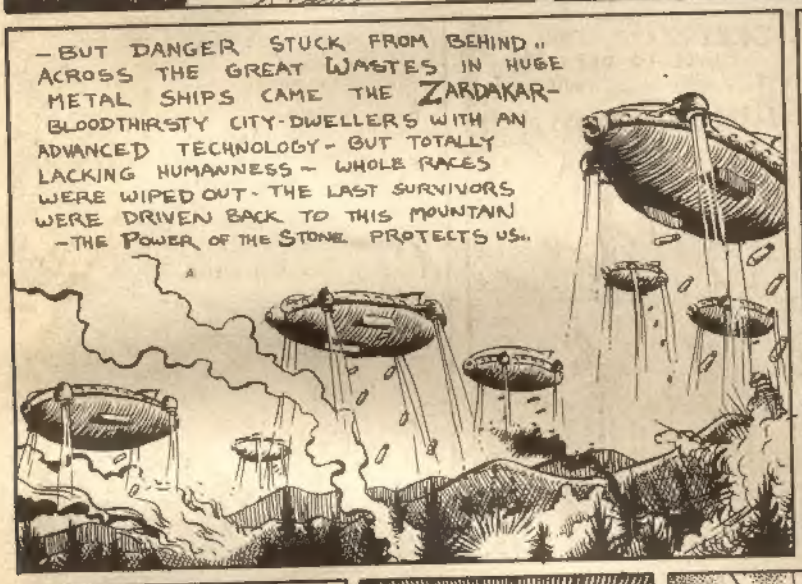
SHE'S FREE! THEY'RE ALL FREE..!!

THE POWER OF THE STONE HAS SENT US A DELIVERER...!
THE STONE.. I MUST SEE THIS STONE-

THE STONE WAS PUT HERE AGES AGO BY THE ATLANTEAN RACE - IT NEVER MOVES.. THE MOUNTAINS MOVE AROUND IT - BUT IT STAYS IN THE SAME RELATION TO THE PLANET AS WHEN IT WAS PLACED HERE..


IT IS A STORAGE BATTERY FOR COSMIC AND HUMAN BIO-ENERGY -- IT IS BOTH A POWERFUL WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION AND A REGENERATOR OF LIFE FORCE.. IT CAN HEAL OR KILL..


MY FATHER HAD FOUND SOME OF THE SECRETS OF ITS OPERATION.. THE KNOWLEDGE OF SUCH POWER BENT HIS MIND - HE CALLED HIMSELF GOD - AND LED HIS PEOPLE FORWARD TO EXTERMINATE ALL INFERIOR RACES! -THOSE THAT WERE NOT DESTROYED WERE MADE INTO MINDLESS SHELLS...

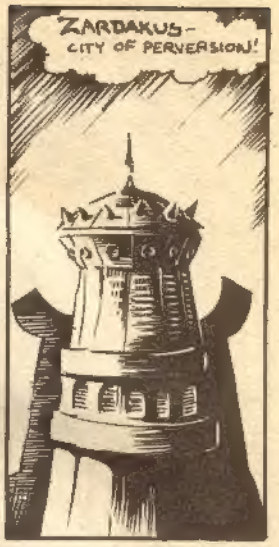

-BUT DANGER STUCK FROM BEHIND.. ACROSS THE GREAT WASTES IN HUGE METAL SHIPS CAME THE ZARDAKAR- BLOODTHIRSTY CITY-DWELLERS WITH AN ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY - BUT TOTALLY LACKING HUMANNESS - WHOLE RACES WERE WIPED OUT - THE LAST SURVIVORS WERE DRIVEN BACK TO THIS MOUNTAIN -THE POWER OF THE STONE PROTECTS US..

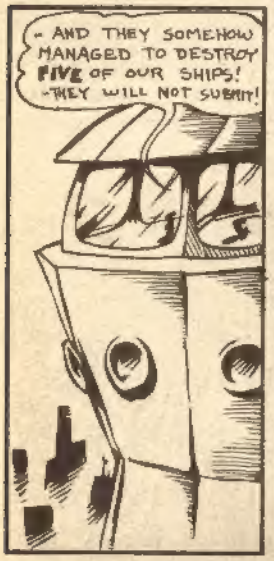
THE AIRSHIPS THAT GOT TOO CLOSE TO THE STONE EITHER VANISHED OR WENT OUT OF CONTROL AND CRASHED...

I MUST PROBE THE POWER OF THIS STONE...
NO, WYATT, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS-!

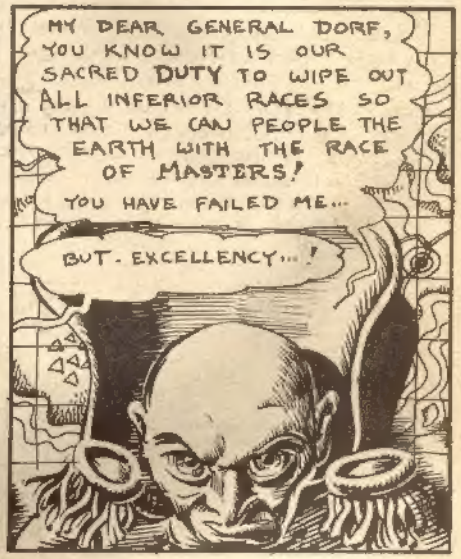
..I MUST KNOW-

? ..IT MUST BE..


ZARDAKUS-
CITY OF PERVERSION!


..AND THEY SOMEHOW MANAGED TO DESTROY FIVE OF OUR SHIPS! ..THEY WILL NOT SUBMIT!

DEFY ME!?? THEY DARE TO DEFY ME? ..WHY THOSE ANIMALS!!


MY DEAR GENERAL DORF, YOU KNOW IT IS OUR SACRED DUTY TO WIPE OUT ALL INFERIOR RACES SO THAT WE CAN PEOPLE THE EARTH WITH THE RACE OF MASTERS!
YOU HAVE FAILED ME...
BUT - EXCELLENCY...!

WE WILL NOT LET ONE PITIFUL TRIBE OF SAVAGES KEEP US FROM OUR HOLY MISSION! THIS MOUNTAIN IS A STRATEGIC SPOT! I WANT YOU TO RETURN WITH OUR ENTIRE FORCE! AND THIS TIME - WIPE 'EM OUT!!

YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY -IT SHALL BE SO!!

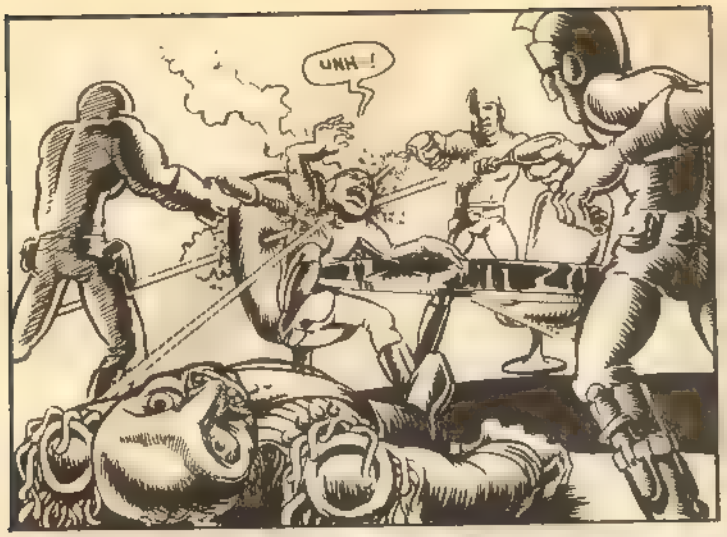
..THEY'RE COMING HERE! WITH THE WHOLE ARMY!

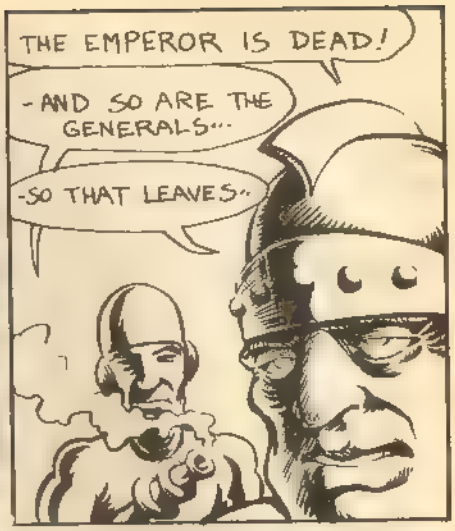
ALL AHEAD FULL! -WE'LL GET THE BASTARDS THIS TIME!
QUICKLY! FORM THE CIRCLE!
-LET OUR MINDS UNITE INTO A SINGLE ENTITY-
WE MUST PROJECT A SINGLE, CLEAR THOUGHT INTO ALL OF THEIR MINDS -THE IMAGE OF ABSOLUTE DREAD AND PANIC! WE MUST STIR THE UNNAMED FEAR IN THE DEPTHS OF EACH MAN'S SOUL!
NOW!

GET BACK TO YOUR POST! ALL OF Y- - URK!
GET OUTA MY WAY!
ABRABLADAB
RIP!
NOW- PROJECT TO THE MIDDLE OF THE FIRE! TRY TO SLOW THE MOLECULES - WE MUST SAVE THE FOREST! - MORE ENERGY -- USE ALL YOU GOT! COOL IT DOWN!
THAT'S IT! IT'S COOLING! THERE IT GOES! WE DID IT!!
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

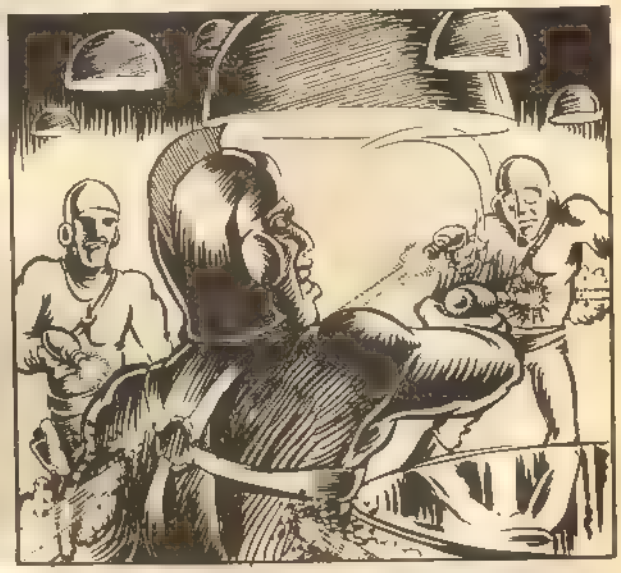
SIR, WE'VE LOST ALL RADIO CONTACT WITH THE FLEET!
WHAT!?
THE NEXT DAY...
OKAY, ARDAL -- YOU TAKE YOUR CREW INSIDE AND LOOK FOR TOOLS AND UNDAMAGED PARTS -- ROLLO YOU LOOK FOR RADIOS AND ELECTRONIC GEAR--
ORVIL - TAKE YOUR TORCH AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET ONE OF THESE LIFT-RAY PROJECTORS OFF -
VRODAR -- GET THE WOMEN STARTED PICKING UP ANY NUTS, BOLTS OR SCRAP STEEL THAT'S LATIN' AROUND -
WE CAN USE ALL THIS SHIT-

AT THIS VERY MOMENT OUR VALIANT TROOPS ARE SWEEPING THE EXECRABLE INFIDELS FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! SOON NOTHING WILL STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR GLORIOUS DESTINY - TO RULE OVER ALL RACES OF THE WORLD!
EXCELLENCY - A SURVIVOR HAS RETURNED FROM THE BATTLE - ... WE'RE LOST!!
SHUT UP!! WHERE IS HE?
ALL HAIL THE EMPEROR!
-YOU HAVE NEWS? REPORT - ... QUICKLY! I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE!
HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS SINCE HE GOT HERE..
SOB! CHOKE! ... OH GOD - IT.. IT WAS HORRIBLE! - KEEP THEM AWAY FROM ME!! - WHOLE FLEET - GONE.. SHIT - ! .. HORRIBLE CHOKE!
WHO IS THIS INSECT? THIS CAN'T BE ONE OF MY SOLDIERS! SPEAK, MAN - WHAT HAPPENED??
YOU!! YOU'RE THE ONE! YOU MADE US GO INTO THAT HELL!! GRRAARRR... SNURF! GLK!
THIS MAN IS INSANE! TAKE HIM... GLAK!

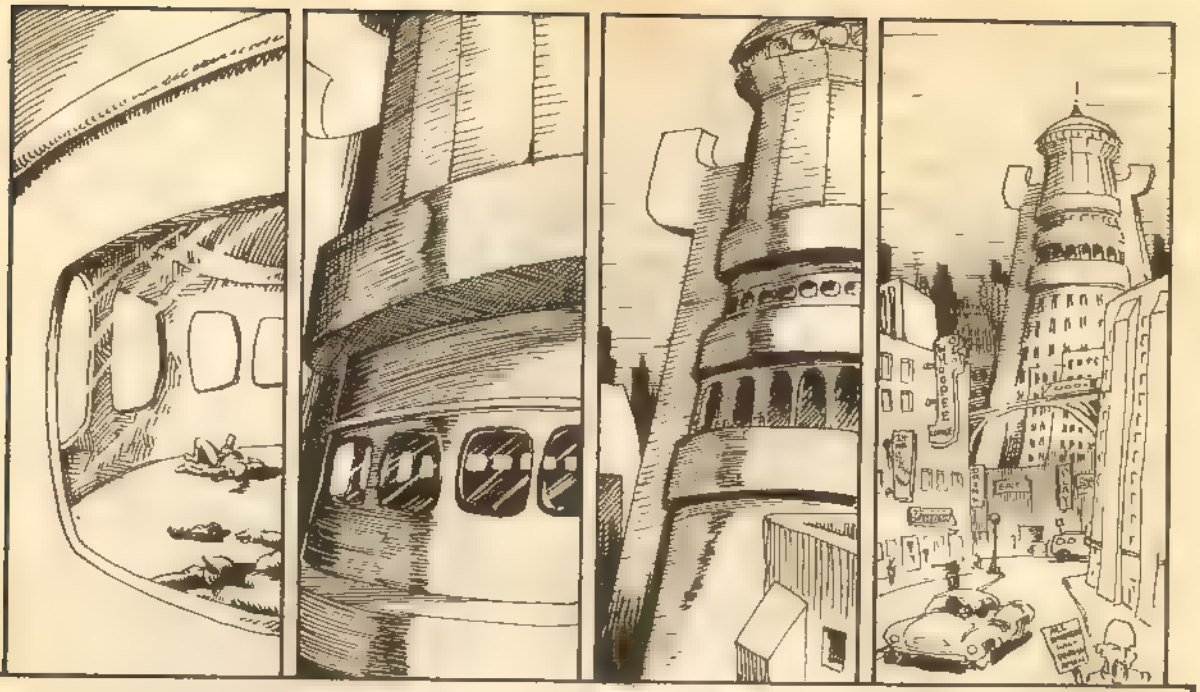

UNH-!


THE EMPEROR IS DEAD!
-AND SO ARE THE GENERALS...
-SO THAT LEAVES..

...ME!



HAHAHA! HAH! ALL MINE! THE RICHES OF ZARDAKUS!! MINE!! GYAAAKK..!



THE CITY OF ZARDAKUS, LEFT LEADERLESS, PLUNGED INTO CHAOS AND QUICKLY DEGENERATED INTO A RUINED BATTLEGROUND FOR RIVAL STREET GANGS - FIGHTING EACH OTHER TO THE DEATH OVER BITS OF GARBAGE AND ANIMAL CARCASSES - THOSE WHO DIDN'T FLEE TO THE WILDERNESS WERE SIEZED WITH BLOODLUST- INDUSTRIALIZATION DISINTEGRATED - AND THE ZARDAKAR CEASED TO BE AN ORGANIZED THREAT TO THE WORLD...

WHILE UP ON THE MOUNTAIN, FREED FROM THE DEMONIC TYRANNY OF THE OLD WIZARD, THE CRYSTAL MOUNTAIN DOME DWELLERS FLOURISHED.. FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE ZARDAKAR FLEET THEY BUILT A NEW CITY ~ AND FROM IT AROSE A NEW RACE OF MEN - OCCASIONALLY TELEPATHIC AND ALWAYS LIVING IN PEACE AND HARMONY - THE CITY WAS DESIGNED AND GOVERNED BY THE GROUP MIND, WHICH MANIFESTED ITSELF ONLY WHEN NEEDED... AND THERE THEY LIVED AND MULTIPLIED FOR MANY YEARS IN A NEW GOLDEN AGE OF ENLIGHTENMENT—

THE END FOR NOW

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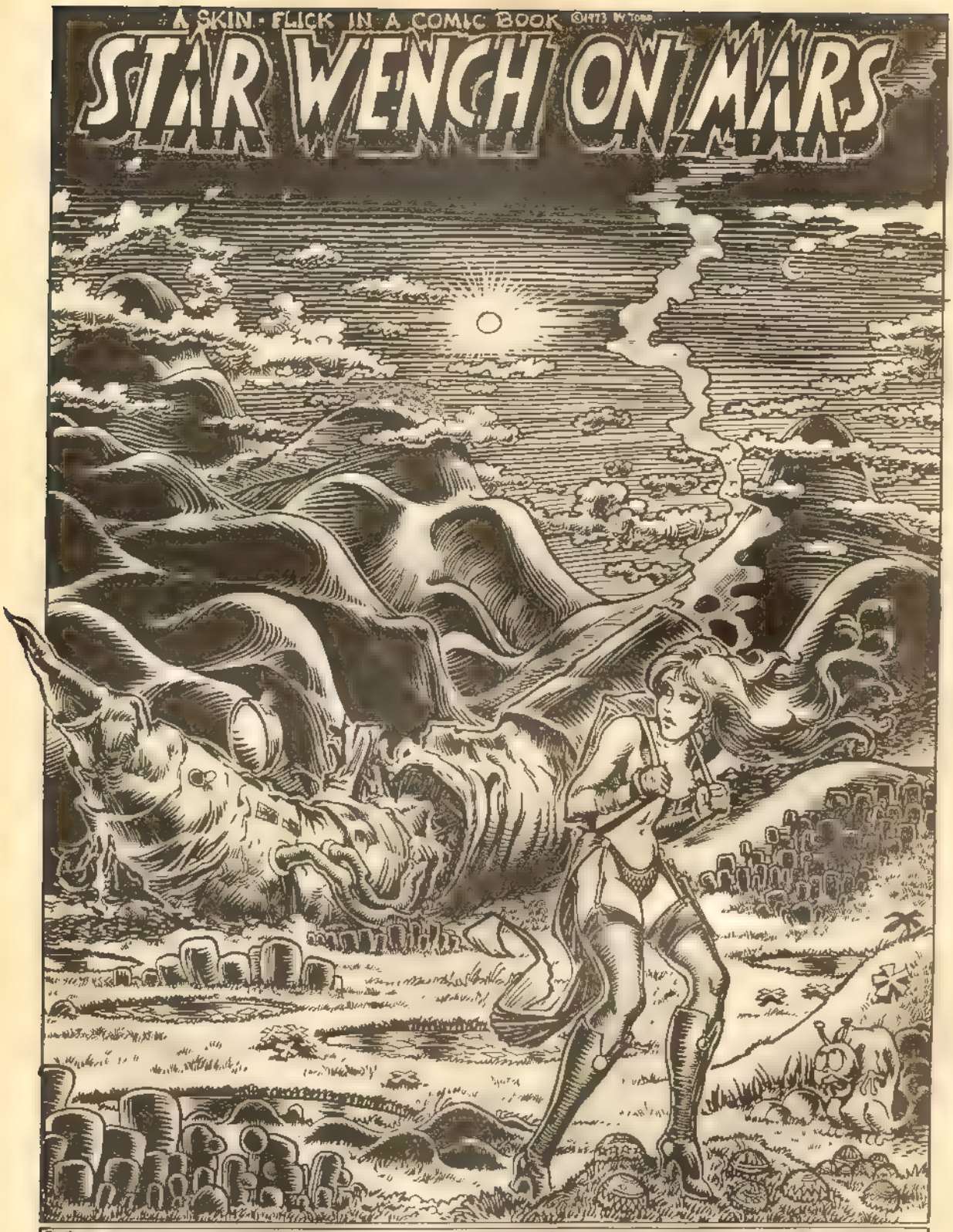
A SKIN-FLICK IN A COMIC BOOK ©1973 W. TORR

STAR WENCH ON MARS



THE STRANGE LANDSCAPE OF THE RED PLANET MARS SPREAD OUT FOR MILES AS THE STAR WENCH LOOKED OVER THE WRECKAGE OF HER SPACESHIP, "VALIANT PENITRATOR." THE SHIP WAS TOTALLED, AND SHE WAS LUCKY NOT ONLY TO BE ALIVE BUT TO HAVE SALVAGED HER SURVIVAL KIT INTACT AS WELL. WITH A TREMULOUS SIGH SHE LOOKED AWAY, THEN, AND SCANNED THE HILLY MARTIAN HORIZON FOR ANY SIGN OF THE HYPOTHETICAL CIVILIZATION THAT ALL THE LUNAR ASTRONOMERS KNEW WAS THERE, IF ONLY THEY KNEW EXACTLY WHERE. STAR WENCH TRUDGED OUT INTO THE MARTIAN COUNTRYSIDE.

SHE WAS 2 WEEKS EN ROUTE TO THE WORLD CERES WHEN IRON MIKE, HER AUTOPILOT GOT A TRANS STORACHE AND SMASHED HER DOWN HERE ON MARS, WHERE NO CIVILIZED PEOPLE HAD A RIGHT TO BE. BUT THERE WAS A MINING BASE IN NIX OLIMPICA, A GREAT VOLCANIC VENT, IF ONLY SHE COULD GET THERE.

SHE WALKED HOURS, UNTIL SHE HAD TO REST, WHEREFORE SHE TOOK UNTO HERSELF A BATH IN A HOT SPRING IN A GLEN.

HARK! VOICES! WHO COULD THEY BE?

GREAT STARS! IT SEEMS THAT MARS IS INHABITED, BY THINKING CREATURES, YET, MORE OR LESS!

THESE STRANGE PYGMIES ARE ORGANIC VEGETARIAN HIP-GNOMES! PERHAPS THEY CAN HELP ME.
YAAH! IT'S GOT ME!
YOU ASSHOLE!
KILL THAT TURNIP!
FORGET THE TURNIP, HELP ME OFF THIS ZUCCHINI!

WITHOUT A SECOND HESITATION, THE STAR WENCH DRAWS HER HUGHES 350 WATT LASER AND NEATLY DRILLS A HOLE THROUGH THE RAGING KILLER ZUCCHINI SQUASH! THEN THERE IS SILENCE.

YARRRGH!

WHAT TIME SIT-

HIYA, HOT LEGS!

SEEING AS YOU DONE JUST KILLED THAT MAD ZUCCHINI AND SAVED OUR ASSES, WE WILL PUT ASIDE OUR USUAL BLANK HOSTILITY AND WELCOME YOU TO THE FEAST! BESIDES YOU GOT A PRETTY HOT BOD.

WHAT FEAST?

CRASHIN' COMETS, I'VE NEVER EVER SEEN SUCH AN ENTHUSIASTIC ZUCCHINI! WHYEVER IS IT LIKE THAT?

YOU OUGHTA SEE TH ASPARAGUS! IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF DR. OZONE'S NEW IMPROVED 100% ORGANIC FERTILIZER!

DOC OZONE STARTED SELLING US THIS STUFF A YEAR AGO AN OUR ORGANIC GARDENS REALLY HIT THE SKY! WE TRADE OUR SURPLUS FOOD FOR IT!

BUT WHY DO YOU USE IT IF IT TURNS VEGETABLES INTO HOMICIDAL MANIACS? EVEN IF IT DOES MAKE 'EM 10 TIMES BIGGER?

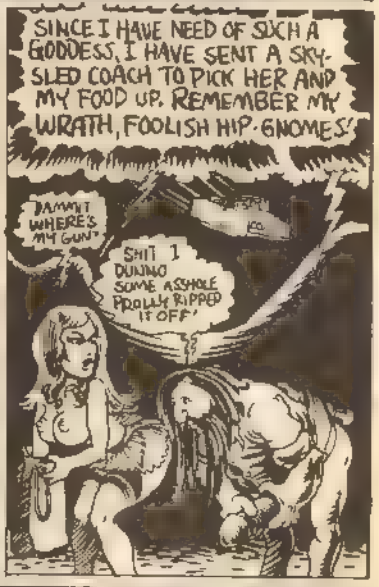
OH ..BECAUSE OF CERTAIN AGREEABLE SIDE EFFECTS, I'D SAY.

WHAT FEAST? THIS AIN'T NO FEAST DAY

I SURE AM GLAD YOU DIN'T TRY THAT 'WHITE GODDESS FROM THE STARS" JIVE-RAP ON US.
WOTTA SCEPTER!

WHEN SUDDENLY!
THIS IS THE VOICE OF DR. OZONE SPEAKING!
KRAKKBOOM!

IT HAS COME TO MY ATTENTION, AS DO MANY THINGS, THAT NOT ONLY DIDN'T YOU SHARE THE TURNIP AND THE ZUCCHINI WITH ME, BUT THAT THERE IS A WHITE GODDESS FROM THE STARS DOWN THERE THAT YOU ARE LIKEWISE SHELTERING FROM MY INTERESTED AFFECTIONS!
OH, SHIT
WHERE'S MY GUN?


SINCE I HAVE NEED OF SUCH A GODDESS, I HAVE SENT A SKY-SLED COACH TO PICK HER AND MY FOOD UP. REMEMBER MY WRATH, FOOLISH HIP-GNOMES!
DAMNIT WHERE'S MY GUN"
SHIT I DUNNO SOME ASSHOLE PROLLY RIPPED IT OFF'

TOO BADY COULDNT STAY FER DESSERT, LUV, BUT I KNOW HOW THINGS ARE IN TH' WHITE GODDESS BIZ... ALL THAT RUSHIN' T' APPOINTMENTS!
PUME!
HO! WHITE GODDESS! YOU CLIMB IN, YA? YOU COME WID US!
ORGANIC MARIJUANA COMPANY
ORGANIC FOOD

THE SKYSLED IS QUICKLY ALOFT, AND AS THE LANDSCAPE SPREADS OUT BENEATH HER, THE STAR WENCH SEES, IN THE DIM, DUSTY DISTANCE, THE LOOMING MASS OF NIX OLYMPICA. HER DESTINATION! BUT MORE IMMEDIATELY, SHE SEES, ON A JAGGED CRAG JUTTING OUT OF THE VERDURE OF THE GRAND CANAL, THE EVIL AND OMINOUS CASTLE-LABORATORY OF THE MAD DOCTOR EMIL OZONE!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, DOCTOR OZONE!
SEZ YOU.

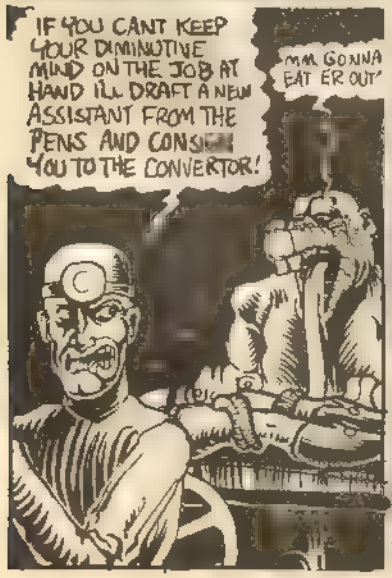
I, DR. EMIL (THE EVIL) OZONE, RUN THIS ENTIRE VALLEY! YOU HAVENT A FRIEND IN TOWN!
FUCK YOU, OZONE!

YET STILL YOU PERSIST IN THIS FANTASY THAT SOMEONE MAYHAPS WILL RESCUE YOU FROM THIS DIRE SITUATION!
THORAZINE?

WE MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DELUSION, MY DEAR! PERHAPS YOU'LL BE HELPED BY A LITTLE OF THIS!
EEEP!

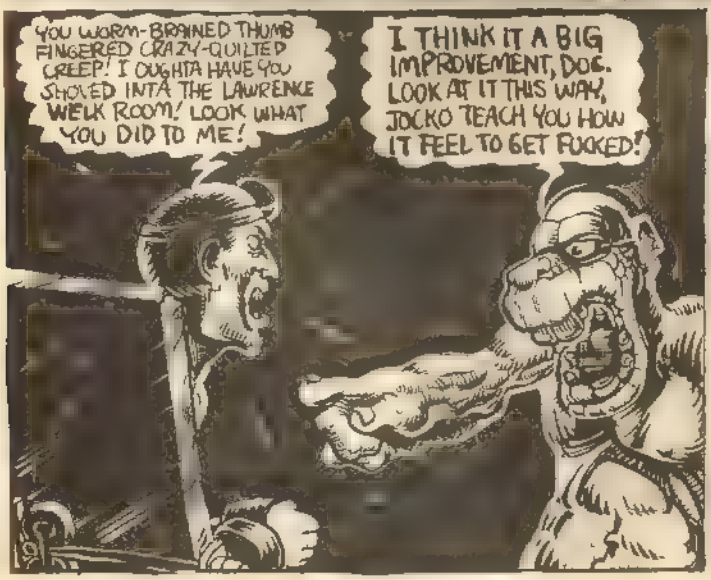
EH? WHAT IS IT, JOCKO?
THASSA AWFUL HEAVY DOSE, DOC!
SLEEP!

IT IS NECESSARY FOR THE SUCCESS OF MY OPERATION. JOCKO, CONTROL YOUR DROOLING!
FUCKA FUCKA!


IF YOU CANT KEEP YOUR DIMINUTIVE MIND ON THE JOB AT HAND I'LL DRAFT A NEW ASSISTANT FROM THE PENS AND CONSIGN YOU TO THE CONVERTOR!
MM GONNA EAT ER OUT

YOU'RE HOPELESS! GET OUT OF MY LAB, YOU TWO-CENT ABORTION!
HEY! I WANNA FUCK-

YOU NO PUSH JOCKO, HUMAN PIG!!!
!



AS JOCKO AND THE DOCTOR ARGUE HEATEDLY ABOUT THE SUCCESS OF THE EXPERIMENT, THE STAR WENCH SEES AS HOW HER WRISTS ARE LOOSE, AND THEY DO NOT SEE HER SLIP QUIETLY AWAY.

JOCK'O WANNA DO IT LIKE DOGGY! ! BARK-BARK!

JOCKO!

LEAVING THE TWO RESEARCHERS TO DISCUSS THE RESULTS OF THEIR WORK, THE STAR WENCH SLIPS OUT THE DELIVERY ENTRANCE OF THE LABORATORY, THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH THE EXTENT TO WHICH SOME MEN OF SCIENCE WILL GO TO PROVE THEIR PET THEORIES. SHE THEN FLEES, STAGE LEFT

LEAVE ALL DELIVERIES AND RAW RF

TH' CASTLE'S UP THIS WAY!

YEAH BUT SAFETY'S DOWN THAT WAY!

GASP!
YOUR CONDITION IS SURELY SOMETHING TO BEHOLD!
I KNOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, DELIVERING MILK AND EGGS?

YOU SEEMED TA NEED SOME HELP LAST NIGHT, SO WE RALLIED TO THE DEFENSE, AN SO HERE WE ARE!
DELIVERIN MILK AN' EGGS?
WHAT HAPPENED, WHITE GODDESS?

STAR WENCH RELATES HER LAMENTABLE TALE, AND EXPLAINS AS HOW DR OZONE AND HIS ENTHUSIASTIC LAB BOY ARE OCCUPIED IN ARCANE EXPERIMENTATION, AND HOW THIS MIGHT WELL BE AN IDEAL TIME TO STRIKE.
I DO WANT MY BOD BACK...
I CAN DIG IT!
WATCH IT WITH EM MILK AN' EGGS!

HEY, YOU, DUMMY WHERE YA WANT THESE MILK AN' EGGS?
HEY MAN, DON'T BUG IM I ALREADY BRIBED IM!
WANNA LINE
EVERYONE TAKE A SLAPE, OR SOMETHING!
LABO

SPA FON
MY HEART BE CALMED!
GOOD LORD
HARRY KIRSHNER?
WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT?
THERE YOU ARE, DOCTOR!
I AM OZONE! STEP FORWARD, TIN MAN!
HEY! YOU INTERRUPT DR. JOCKO'S EXPERIMENT! JOCKO GREAT DOCTOR, GO SIT IN THE WAITING ROOM, RATES ARE ON THE WALL!
HE ISN'T THE GREAT DOCTOR! I'M THE GREAT DOCTOR MARRIN!
MISS!
HIT!
CUT!
REMEMBER THE HOTEL PILLBOX!
FILL OUT APPLICATION IN TRIPLICATE, IF YOU WAN' DR. JOCKO!
YOU CUT YOU CRAZY FUCKER!
PASTE!
I JUST WANT MY BODY BACK!
HIT!
CUT!
CUT!
STOP! YOU RUIN JOCKO'S EXPERIMENT!
THAT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT WITH ME!
PASTE!
HELLO MY NAME IS DR. HYDE IS DR. JOCKO IN?
HIT!
SLICE!

AND TODAY'S NEWS IS.

WHO DID THESE SPARE PARTS COME FROM, ANYWAY?

?

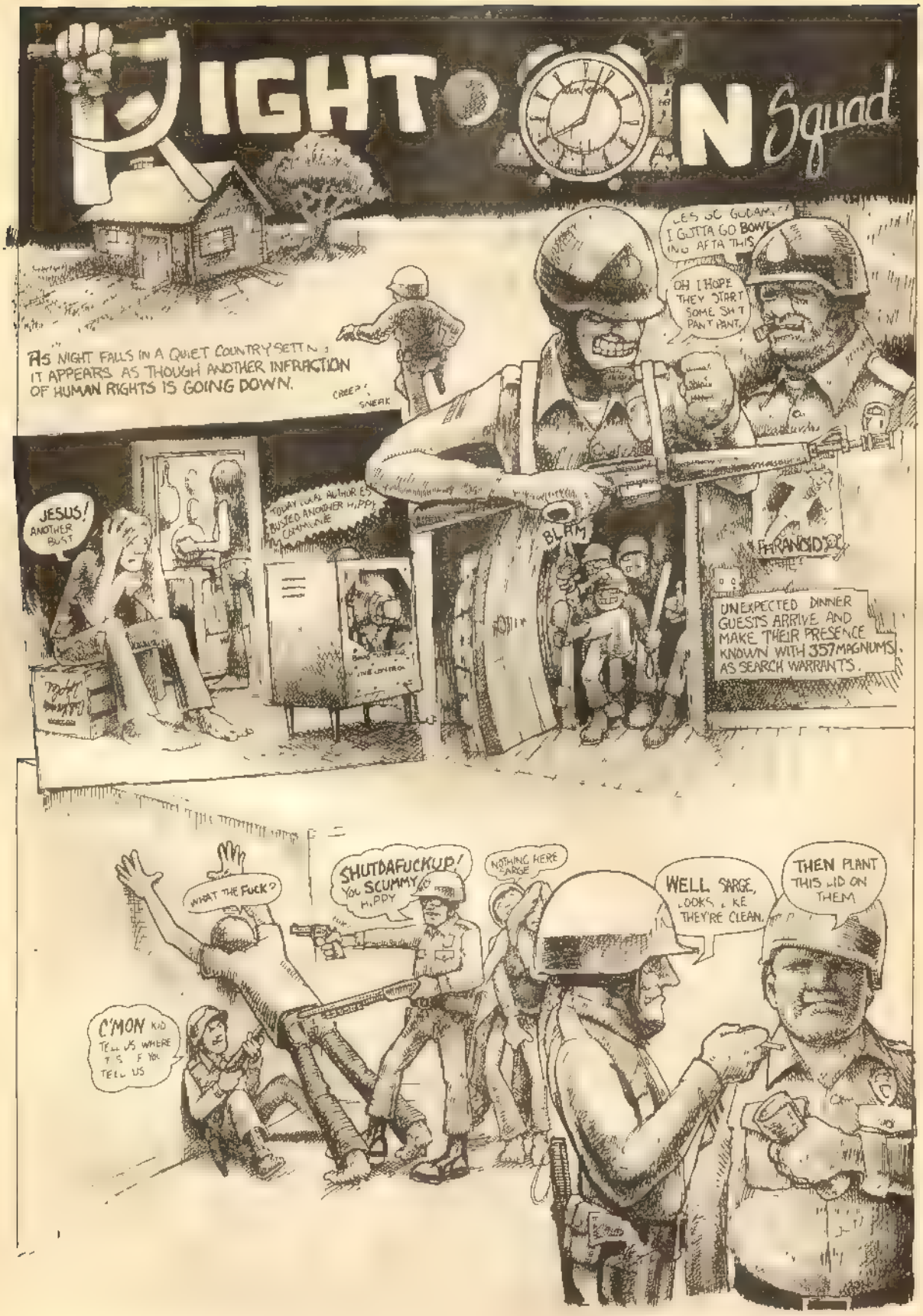
=STAR WENCH IS NOT IN THIS PICTURE, SORRY. SHE HAS DEFTLY SNUCK OUT, EXITING THROUGH AN ENTRANCE, AS IT WERE, BUT ALL ARE TOO OCCUPIED TO TAKE NOTICE.

SHE HAS APPROPRIATED DR. OZONE'S SKYCAR, AND FLIES TO THE BASE AT NIX OLYMPICA, FOR SHE IS SURE THAT THE GOOD LUNAR DOCTORS THERE CAN PRE SCRIBE SOMETHING FOR HER NEW MALADY...

JOCKO GREAT DOCTOR! JOCKO TELL YEI WHAT TO DO!

SAY "AAH", DR. JOCKO!

TSK, TSK. SUCH A CARELESS SURGEON YOU ARE, DR. JOCKO!


RIGHT ON Squad
AS NIGHT FALLS IN A QUIET COUNTRY SETTING IT APPEARS AS THOUGH ANOTHER INFRACTION OF HUMAN RIGHTS IS GOING DOWN.
CREEP
SNEAK
I GOTTA GO BOWL AFTA THIS
OH I HOPE THEY START SOME SHIT PANT PANT.
JESUS! ANOTHER BUST
TODAY LOCAL AUTHORITIES BUSTED ANOTHER HIPPY COMMUNE
BLAM
PARANOID
UNEXPECTED DINNER GUESTS ARRIVE AND MAKE THEIR PRESENCE KNOWN WITH 357 MAGNUMS AS SEARCH WARRANTS.
WHAT THE FUCK?
SHUTDAFUCKUP! YOU SCUMMY HIPPY
NOTHING HERE SARGE
WELL SARGE, LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE CLEAN.
THEN PLANT THIS LID ON THEM
C'MON KID TELL US WHERE IT IS IF YOU TELL US

THE LAWDOGS SHOW GOT SMASHING REVIEWS

THE SQUAD CATCHES WIND OF THE INJUSTICE.

BETTY, WITH HORROR AND DISBELIEF READS THE PLEA OF A DROWNING SOUL

IN MINUTES THEY ARE AIRBORNE. THEIR NEWLY ACQUIRED B25 SPEEDS TOWARD THE RIGHT-ON SQUAD'S NEWEST, MOST DANGEROUS MISSION

THE SQUAD LANDS ON AN ABANDONED K-MART PARKING LOT AND BARROW A V.W. FOR TRANSPORTATION TO THE...

LOOKS FAMILIAR

CITY, WHERE THE CHIEF OF POLICE IS DELIVERING A SPEECH TO THE BITCHBURG JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE...

MY PRESENT GOAL IS TO SWEEP THE SCUM FROM OUR STREETS AND THEN SET UP RELOCATION CENTERS WHERE THEIR LIVES CAN BE PUT TO BETTER THEMSELVES. AMEN, AMEN AMERIKA!

KEEP YOUR BLOCK CLEAN, INFORM

RE-ELECT STERNER MEASURES

HEY! WHY ARE THE PIGS WEAR NG NAZI UNIFORMS?

PROBABLY ALL THEY CAN AFFORD SURPLUS, HO HO.

LOOK WHOS TALK NG

I GET THIS AWFUL FEELING I'VE SEEN THIS ALL BEFORE

SPD

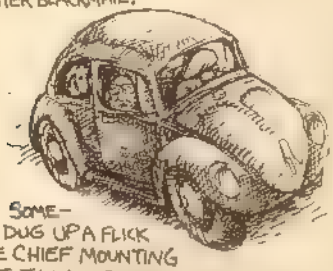
5

I KNOW WHERE I AM. GERMANY 1937 AND THAT PAPER HANGER IS IN POWER.

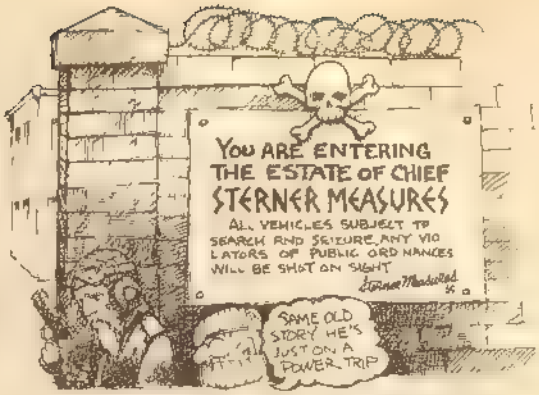
NO MY FRIEND YOU ARE WRONG. THIS IS AMERICA AND IT'S 1972. BUT THAT CHIEF IS JUST AS INSANE AS OLD ADOLF.

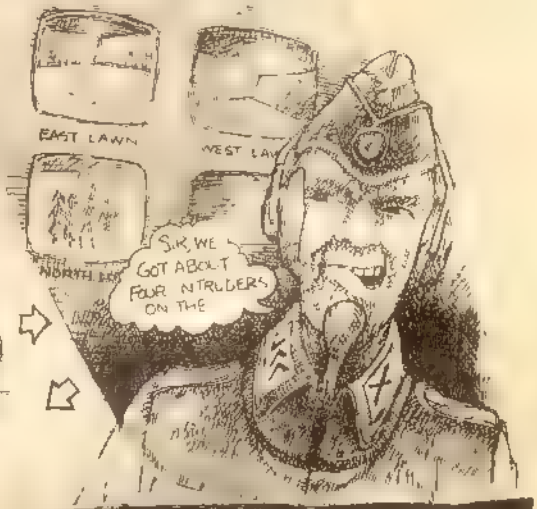
I KNOW THIS DOG. HE WAS ONCE THE POLICE CHIEF OF BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA. AND HE RULED WITH AN IRON HAND, UNTIL HE CAUGHT THE MAYOR WITH THE SHERIFF IN A MOTEL AND THEN HE TRIED TO BLACKMAIL THEM.

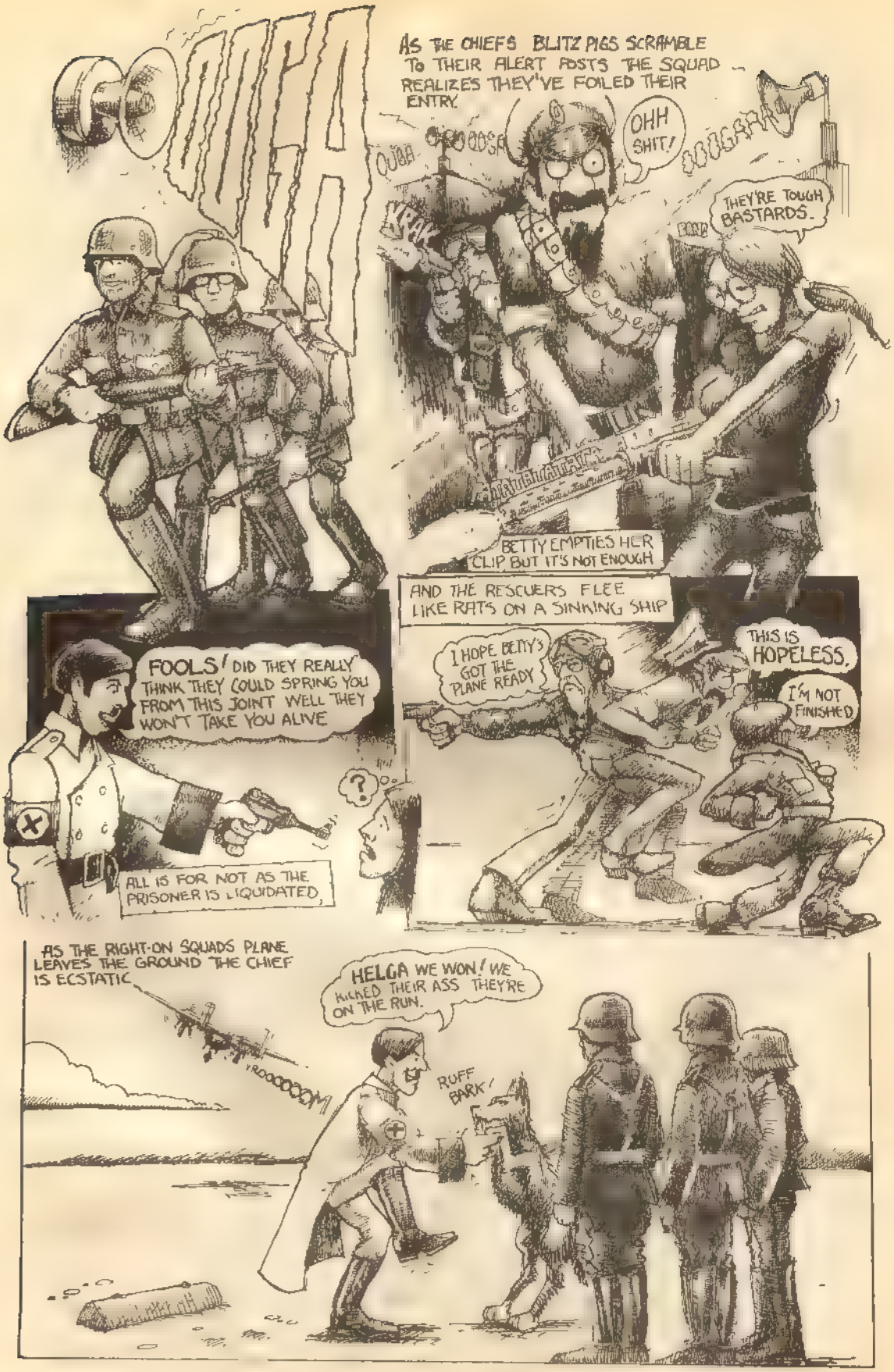
WELL ANYWAY, THEY HAD TO GET SOMETHING ON CHIEF **STERNER MEASURES** TO USE AS COUNTER BLACKMAIL.



AND SOME-ONE DUG UP A FLICK OF THE CHIEF MOUNTING ONE OF THE DOGS IN THE **K-9** KORPS. THE CHIEF DIGS DOGS.

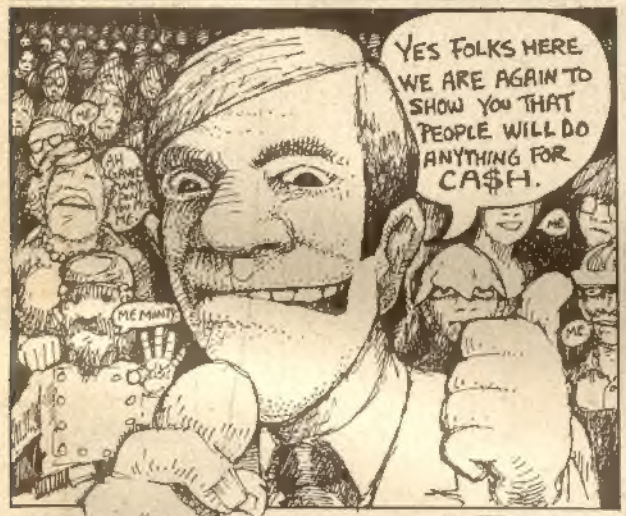


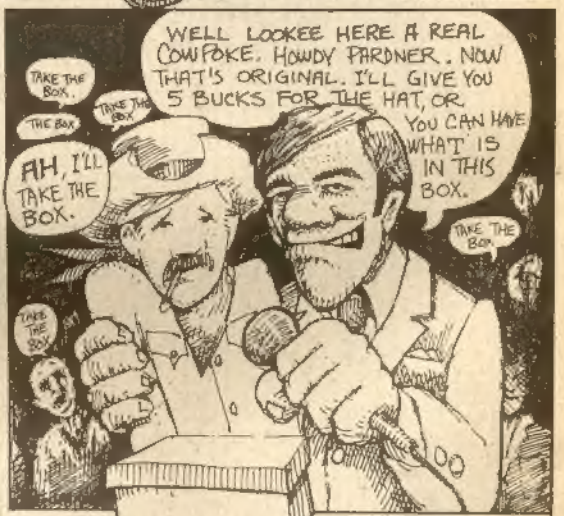


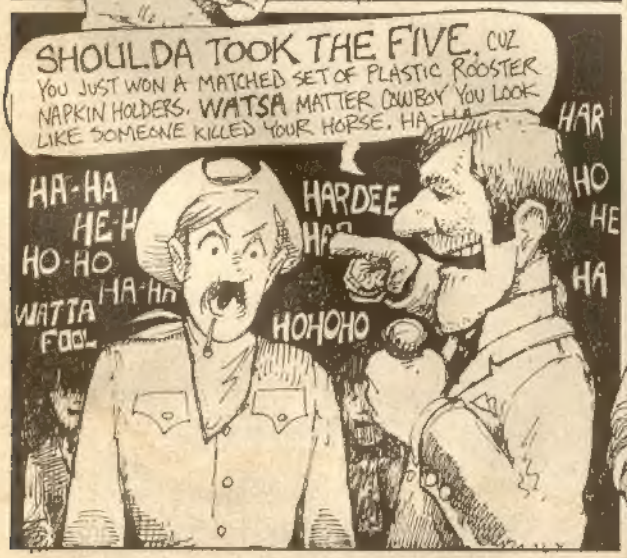

GOOGA
AS THE CHIEF'S BLITZ PIGS SCRAMBLE TO THEIR ALERT POSTS THE SQUAD REALIZES THEY'VE FOILED THEIR ENTRY.
OHH SHIT!
THEY'RE TOUGH BASTARDS.
KRAK
BETTY EMPTIES HER CLIP BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH
AND THE RESCUERS FLEE LIKE RATS ON A SINKING SHIP
FOOLS! DID THEY REALLY THINK THEY COULD SPRING YOU FROM THIS JOINT WELL THEY WON'T TAKE YOU ALIVE
I HOPE BETTY'S GOT THE PLANE READY
THIS IS HOPELESS.
I'M NOT FINISHED
?
ALL IS FOR NOT AS THE PRISONER IS LIQUIDATED,
AS THE RIGHT-ON SQUADS PLANE LEAVES THE GROUND THE CHIEF IS ECSTATIC
HELGA WE WON! WE KICKED THEIR ASS THEY'RE ON THE RUN.
RUFF BARK!

LIKE IT WAS MENTIONED EARLIER:
THE ONLY WAY TO SUCCEED IN OVERTHROWING THE ESTABLISHMENT IS BY TERRORISM, FROM WITHIN.

HI FOLKS! IT'S YOUR OLD FRIEND MONTY MUNDAY HERE EVERYDAY TO MAKE DEALS WITH A CROWD LIKE THIS ON...
LET'S MAKE A BUCK THE HARDWAY $$
ME MONTY, ME
COME ON MAN I DRAW
MONTY LOOK I'M A CLOWN
PICK ME
PICK ME MAN
ME
LOOK MONTY I'M A CHEESEBURGER
LOOK I'M A HOT DOG
I'M A PIZZA
AH COME ON PICK ME MONTY
AH PICK ME
ME MONTY
CLANK


YES FOLKS HERE WE ARE AGAIN TO SHOW YOU THAT PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING FOR CA$H.
ME MONTY


WELL LOOKEE HERE A REAL COWPOKE. HOWDY PARDNER. NOW THAT'S ORIGINAL. I'LL GIVE YOU 5 BUCKS FOR THE HAT, OR YOU CAN HAVE WHAT IS IN THIS BOX.
TAKE THE BOX.
AH, I'LL TAKE THE BOX.
TAKE THE BOX


SHOULDA TOOK THE FIVE, CUZ YOU JUST WON A MATCHED SET OF PLASTIC ROOSTER NAPKIN HOLDERS. WATSA MATTER COWBOY YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE KILLED YOUR HORSE. HA-HA
HA-HA
HE-H
HO-HO
HA-HA
WATTA FOOL
HARDEE HA
HOHOHO
HAR
HO
HE
HA

BUT IF YOU WOULDA PICKED THE CURTAIN YOU WOULDA WON THIS 1972 DODGE POWERWAGON WITH CAMPER.
NOW LOOK GAWDAMIT I DIDN'T DRIVE A HUNERT MILE TO HAVE YOU BULL-SHIT ME.

WELL LOOK AT WHAT WE GOT HERE. SOMEBODY HAS GONE TO ALOT OF TROUBLE TO MAKE THIS VERY ORIGINAL COLORED MAMMY DISGUISE. PICK A CURTAIN, 1, 2, OR 3.
TAKE 3
CURTAIN 3
HEY YOU REALLY ARE BLACK, HEH.
TAKE CURTAIN 3
AH GUESS AH'LL TAKE 3, YOU HONKIE ASSHOLE.
3
THAT'S TOO BAD BECAUSE YOU JUST WON A 1956 CHEVY AND YOU ASSUME A 500 DOLLAR BALANCE OWED ON IT. CURTAIN 1 HAD A 72 CADILLAC ELDORADO AND CURTAIN 2 HAD A YEARS SUPPLY OF TUCKY FRIED CHICKEN AND ORANGE SODA POP. HA HA.
DAT CAH IS BEAT TO SHIT. AH AIN'T GONNA PAY NO FAVE HUNDID DALLAHS FO IT. YOO KIN GO FUCK YOSELF.
WELL YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING WEIRD ON, BUT YOU'LL DO FINE. I'LL GIVE YOU A HUNDRED BUCKS FOR SOME I.D. WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON IT. PANT.. PANT....
BRUCIE T. LaFEM
MY GOD YOU'RE A FAG.
SO.
WE CAN'T HAVE FAG'S ON T.V.
FAG.
GET RID OF THE FREAK.
PICK ME MANTY I'M A BOZO!
WELL FOLKS THAT'S ALL THE TIME WE HAVE...
WATTA BOY ME
AH FUCK!
NOT SO FAST HONKIE
HEY YOU
PRICK
DAT'S HIM. THE ONE WHO MADE FUN OF YOUR MUTHER
WHY DO I HAVE TO BE IN T.V.? RADIO WASN'T SO BAD..
I'M GONNA MAKE SAMSONITE LUGGAGE OUT OF YOUR WHITE HIDE, FOR MA.
THINK I'LL MAKE A WALLET OUT OF THE SCRAPS.
YOU KNOW WHICH PIECES I WANT.
the
end
L. SUTHERLAND 72

FASTER AND FASTER I STREAKED THROUGH THE VOID - UNTIL I ATTAINED THE SPEED OF LIGHT AND TURNED INTO PURE PSYCHIC VIBRATIONS

SHE ABSORBED ME INTO HER MIND AND GAVE ME A VISION WHICH I COULD NOT AT THAT TIME COMPREHEND ----- AN INSTANT OR AN ETERNITY LATER- I FOUND MYSELF PLUNGING BACK INTO THE EARTH'S ATMOSHERE -----

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

American Flyer Funnies #2

Published April 1973 (1st edition)
Last Gasp Eco Funnies
50¢
36 pages
Printrun of 20,000 copies
7" x 10"

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